

[SRP file copy]

DAP-

Lakeland High School once again; teaching biological sciences today for an Edward Barrett. The room smells like formaldehyde and ether: frogs and skeletons and smelly test tubes everywhere.

No spring bulbs arrived. Thank you. I will set about planting them very soon. I asked WSPh's advice on how to plant such bulbs, even though the directions on the package are very clear. I asked WSPh's advice, of course, because I knew he would be delighted by the question and would offer ample advice. I have not yet decided just exactly where I will plant the bulbs.

No Strauss waltzes are performed in twentieth century edition/version/transcription are truly wonderful. I listened to the tape three times in a row last night. I have yet to listen to the Capote because the moment for so doing has not yet presented itself, and the moment for an auction of such a jewel must be chosen carefully. Thank you for the tape.

Remarks on & re-read your letter of 10-15-1984:

- the Southern California Genealogical Library is affiliated with the Mormons; that Library was a faithful subscriber to Northeastern Pennsylvania; they are, therefore, a "very excellent" library.
- Speaking of British royal - we have a new prince of the blood royal. No name escapes me at the moment. We want to plant a tree, an oak tree, to commemorate the event.
- Yes - "nomenclator" and "nomenclature"; what a useful person to have around, a nomenclator.
- The mistletoe teapot is very interesting; what a fertile image: Druids harvesting mistletoe that grows on oaks & doing so to celebrate the winter solstice; such an image helps to erase the dreary image of mistletoe hanging over doorways

10/23/84

[10/23/84, p.2]

- What we should really do is plant an oak tree (for the royal prince) and then plant mistletoe around the oak; the birth of the prince is commemorated and the dreary mistletoe image is cleansed / purged.
- Mrs. Halstein's matching grant check has been received; I have acknowledged receipt of same and have profusely thanked her.
- the Hensel "Shepherd's Crook" — maybe it's in the bank; I seem to recall handing you the card & you walked across the hall (into your bedroom at the Homestead) and put it into a filing cabinet. Perhaps at one point I put it into one of your filing cabinets; whatever the case, I have a strong sense of "filing cabinets in DAP's room at the Golf course" when I think about the Hensel stereograph. When you are next in Carbondale we shall have another search session. I'm sure it's only a matter of time before the stereograph card in question raises up its head.
- the chair leftside was beautiful; I had a carriage all to myself and spent a beautiful hour or two drenched in autumn. I was re-juvenated by the experience.
- You, you did pay me for the 215-563-3656 call — I forgot. My mistake.
- "A Dying Art: The Clancy Epitaph" — via screen; I laughed out loud repeatedly; the Oscar Wilde is, without doubt, my favorite; at least it was on first reading.
- the Greenwood/Clinton Center photograph — numbers 184 & 55 are also beyond me; I discussed the matter with the Schermerhorn/Pluse/Tyler class — no luck; but them as unidentified.

Fifth period; my lunch period. I will complete this letter and sit in the Library. Two more biology classes (in which I will show a film entitled "Generations of the Land") and then "hall patrol" & that's that. Phase I of my day — 8:30 AM — 2:45 P.M. Phase II begins when I return to Elksdale. Regards —
S.R.P.